

VOICE OF THE WIND



BY

NIHARA WEDAGEDARA

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Introduction

*Voice of the wind
is a collection of
poems
by thanking the beauty
of
Mother Nature.....*

BY
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***This Book is dedicated
to all the little
mayans***

Foreword

Literary development is a yardstick to measure the development of a country. The Kotte and Dambadeniya eras stand out in the history of the world because they were literary enlightening periods. If so, this is the golden period in the history of the *Mahamaya* as well. This is the reason why our daughters have been enchanting through book writing for many years now. It is a special event that our writers have succeeded in building a culture of writing books in the school and spreading it to the entire school system and this time involving the global student community in it.

Beyond this, this time the school community itself has also decided to rebuild the past *Yatiwara* writing tradition in the country in order to pay tribute to the founder of our school, Karadana Atthadassi Thero.

The *Pirivena* student monks have also taken up book writing “The *Herana Gatkarani* “ project was introduced.

It is a matter of pride for me as the principal to lead the way in bringing about a qualitative change in the education of schools and *Pirivena* education through this academic and religious service, and it is also an achievement for the school.

This book, which is the result of recognizing one's innate talent at an early stage in life and turning to writing, will undoubtedly be a help for future education and future life.

Shashikala Senadheera,

Principal, Mahamaya Girls’ Collage, Kandy.

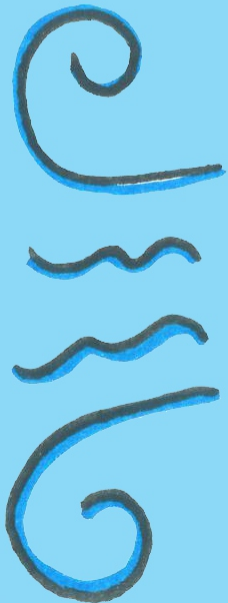
The Wind

It Sprays the cool and
Fresh Air.....

To the world which always hot
and stubborn.

With it's gentle Cooling
touch

The Whole world will
calm and thank.....



Hair Wind

Some had Curls
Some had stright

Some had waves
Some had longs

But, With one blows up
It all goes up.....
But not bold.....



The Fresh of Air

Air is greeting the
Whole world,
With it's fresh mist.

In the Spring the trees
shines with rosy red
flowers.....

In the Summer the flowers
grow bigger

In the autum the leaves
fall and flowers fade out
and last
the world fills , with icy cold snow



Birthdaz Breez

Ballons went up
Candles blew up
Bubbles went pop
Giggels spread up
Sweets missed up

Ribbons loose up
Gifts open up
Time went up
I grew up.



Holiday wisper

I came down the street
The wind flew away.....
Whispering my ears
Let's make a kite.....

Oh ! a great idea !
I said my self
red, yellow, green, and blue
All mixed together

Flying side by side
Beautiful kites wispered
Again.....



Wind has gone

A bad misty morning
Sun didn't shine
Clouds didn't move
Leaves didn't shake

a bad gloomy morning
Birds couldn't fly
Bees couldn't buzz.....
Bells couldn't ring

The wind has gone.....



Sea Wind

It makes big waves
to roll over the ocean
Bringing back all the
boats and ships
home.....

Sends colourful fish
to shore
to play with me and
friends.

Splashes.....
Water for us to say
It loves to play in the
sea.....



Angry Wind

It came down the hill like a big
Scary wolf howled in the jungle.
Stromy wind blew fast.

It pulled the trees, crushed the
flowers, Broke the windows,
Torn the roofs.

Children cried for fear
Animals ran to hide.....
The wind blew fast
like an angry wolf.

Mild Wind

Mild wind goes for a walk
creeping through the
key holes.

Peeping at the windows
Making babies smile.

Listening sweet songs
Mothers sing for babies
Gently swings the cradles
playing mild melodies.



letter to Santa

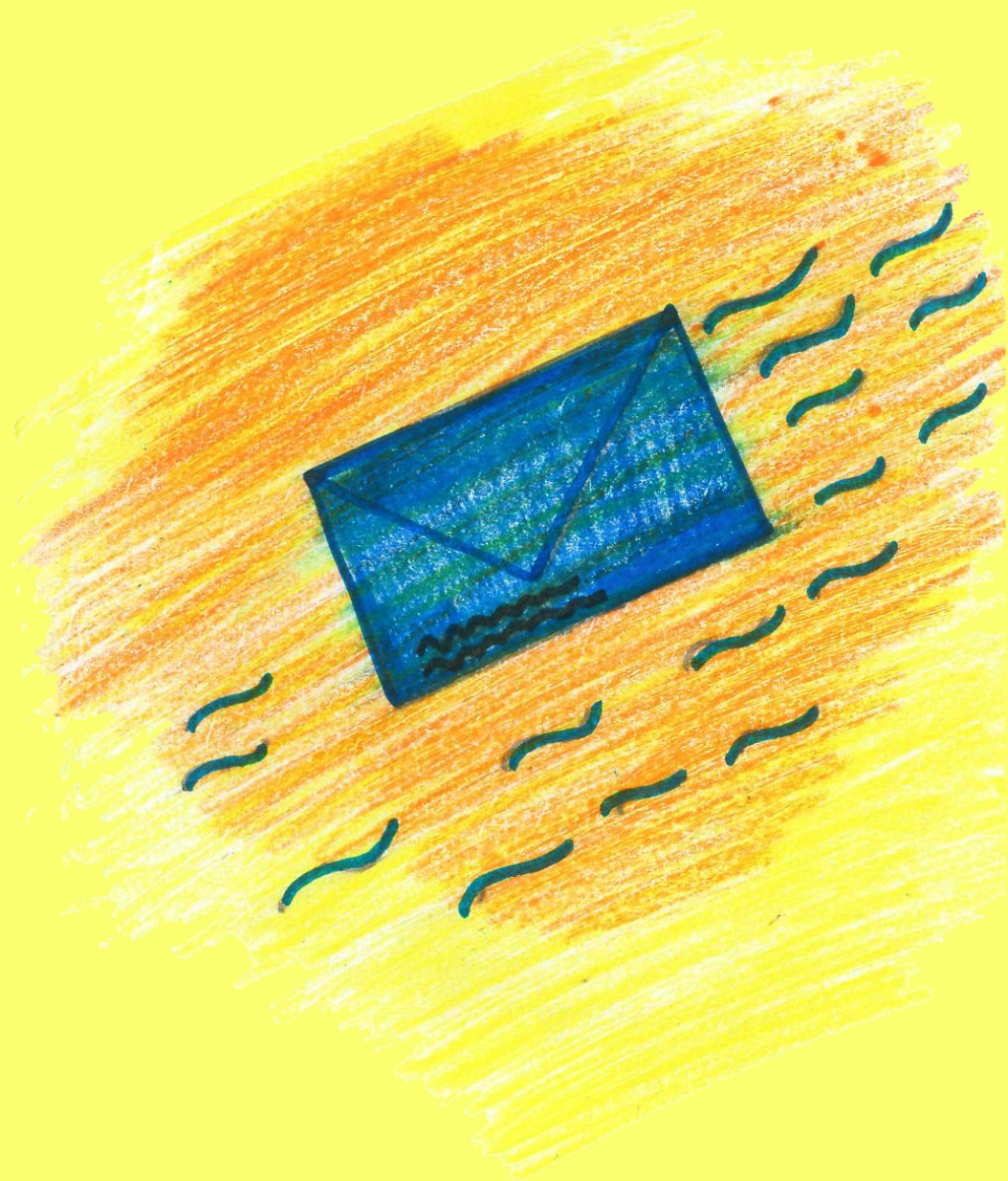
In December,
The month of the Jesus
We prayed at the church
made the crib in Front

The Snow fell down
I sat upoun a bench
to write a letter
to santa.....

What will you give me
this year.....

I wish to have a sledge or a
magic pill for granney.....
Who is sick and sad for years.....

Take the note for santa
Tell him, I am waiting
will he visit me,
at the christmas morning.....





Afterward

According to my concept, under the project that has been running since 2014 to direct school children to writing, we have been fortunate to have planted more than sixty thousand writer seedlings in the local literary field. The objectives of this project are to improve the quality of education, to promote literature that will contribute to the future development of the country, to hone the abilities of the future generation, and to build a platform to showcase the creations of children.

It is our social responsibility to create the fertile soil for those seeds to sprout and grow. This is the only project in recent history that has been implemented continuously for several years at the school level, provincial, national and international levels for the sake of the productivity of education. This time, it is special that the *Pirivena* student monks have also been involved in this. The nation should be grateful for the dedication shown by the Principal, daughters, teachers, parents and alumni of *Mahamaya Balika Vidyalaya*.

The printed book is still the main tool of our education. The enjoyment that a child gets from a book cannot be provided by anything else.

It is experimentally proven that the use of various electronic devices to store human knowledge and the distancing of children from books has been detrimental to the quality of education and has created various problems in society. This project, which is being implemented as a solution to this, has been adapting the smart younger generation of the digital age to modern technology by writing electronic works for the past two years, together with school children in the country.

To take their creations to international readers, Mahamaya girls have built a digital fiction for their own, literary creative abilities.

My congratulations to the young writers who have entered it through their creative abilities.

Project Founder and Coordinator,

Senevirathne Maha Lekam